





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

DANGER

BLACK GOLD!

YOU'RE CLIMBING HAND-OVER-HAND ON BURNING WOODEN PYLONS OF AN OIL WELL THAT THREATENS TO EXPLODE ANY MOMENT. LYING UNCONSCIOUS ON THE PLATFORM OVERHEAD IS YOUR ARCH-ENEMY AND RIVAL COMPETITOR WHO HAS FORCED YOU OUT OF BUSINESS! YOU HAVE TO DECIDE WHETHER TO SAVE HIS LIFE OR NOT—BECAUSE CLENCHED IN YOUR HAND IS A BOTTLE OF **NITRO**! WHAT WOULD **YOU** DO?



THERE AREN'T EMPERORS OR KINGS IN THE UNITED STATES—AND THERE AREN'T ANY DICTATORS. BUT ROYALTY DOESN'T HAVE TO BE POLITICAL. THE MAIN THING THAT COUNTS IS POWER! THAT'S WHAT BIG HUGH NORTON HAD! HE ALSO HAD THE LARGEST OIL WELL IN TEXAS!

ALMOST DONE! JUST A FEW MORE SMACKS—AND THIS COVER'LL BE WEDGED TIGHT!

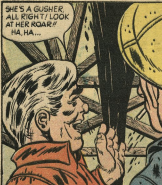
UGGHH! THERE SHE'S CAPPED NOW!



OKAY, BOYS! STEP BACK! I'M GONNA DRAW IN THIS GLUSHER WITH MY OWN TWO HANDS!

SHE'S ALL YOURS, CHIEF! IT'S A BIG ONE!





SHE'S A GUSHER,
ALL RIGHT! LOOK
AT HER ROAR!
HA, HA...



YOU DID IT, BOSS!
YOU BROUGHT HER
THROUGH AGAIN!

CONGRATULATIONS, HUGH!
THIS SHOULD BRING IN ABOUT
TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND
BARRELS FOR US!

THAT'S NOTHING!
SHE'LL BRING
IN MORE!

YES BIG
HUGH HAD
EVERYTHING
HE WANTED!
HE EVEN
HAD HIS
PRETTY
DAUGHTER
SALLY
TO LOVE
HIM. HE
WAS
RUTHLESS
AND A
TYRANT—
BUT HIS
ONE
WEAKNESS
WAS
SALLY...

OH, DADDY! I'M
SO PROUD OF YOU!
I KNEW IT WOULD
PAY OFF! AND YOU
DROVE YOURSELF
SO!

IT'S ALL FOR YOU, HONEY!
GO BUY YOURSELF ANY-
THING YOU WANT! ORDER
A DOZEN MINK COATS!
HA! HA... WE GOT ENOUGH
BLACK GOLD TO BUY A
CITY!



I'LL GIVE YOU THE
MOON, HONEY! I—
YOU! WHAT'RE YOU
DOING HERE?

HELLO, NORTON!

GET OUT OF
HERE! GET
OFF MY
LAND!
NOW!

HOLD ON, NORTON! SALLY DROVE
ME HERE! I DIDN'T WANT TO
COME—BUT SHE MADE ME! WE
SAW THE GUSHER FROM THE ROAD!
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT! I GOT NO
RIGHT HERE!



WAYDE,
PLEASE!
WAYDE!!

TELL YOUR OLD MAN I'M GONNA
BUILD MY OWN WELL! THAT'S WHAT
IRKS HIM, DOESN'T IT? TELL HIM
ALSO THAT I'M GONNA SEE YOU IF
I WANT TO! HE'S BOSS ON HIS LAND!
BUT NOT OUTSIDE IT!



DANGER

WAYDE CRANDALL WAS A WILDCATTER—ONE OF A HOST OF ENTERPRISING YOUNG MEN WHO COMPETED WITH OIL TYCOONS LIKE NORTON! ONLY HE HAD MADE GOOD! BIG HUGH DISLIKED HIM, HOWEVER, NOT BECAUSE HE WAS HORNING IN ON WHAT HE CONSIDERED HIS ONLY MARKET—BUT BECAUSE WAYDE LOVED SALLY...



OKAY, GUYS! LET'S GET STARTED! THIS IS OUR FIRST WELL! WE'LL SHOW NORTON AND ANYONE ELSE HOW WE CAN MAKE THIS A MONEY HOLE!



HEY WAYDE! TROUBLE! COME HERE! HURRY!

WHA-----!



LET GO! I'LL GET THE FIRST RANNIE THAT TRIES TO STOP ME!!

GET HIM! GET HIM!

HOLD IT! LEAVE HIM TO ME!



I'LL GET YOU! I'LL---

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, BUSTER!!



I'M GONNA TEACH YOU A LESSON! YOU DIDN'T THINK THIS UP ALL BY YOUR LONESOME, FELLA! SPILL IT--OR I'LL MAKE YOU WISH YOU HAD!

I--I----



COME ON, I SAID! SPILL IT!

D-DON'T CRANDALL! I'LL TELL! B-BIG HUGH SENT ME HERE--TO SLOW UP YOUR PROGRESS! T-THAT'S THE TRUTH!

To Amuse and Amaze Your Friends



Boomerang
Here's something new in sport throwing.



Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist!"
No. 117 **25**

254

Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from an other room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio! Feel everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal 4 inches high. No 112 **1.98**

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball. **See 100 EQ**



Boomerang

Here's something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and bingo! you're all set to "fire" again. More fun than a 'barrel of monkeys'

50¢

No. 141

Your chance to have eyes in back of your head. See behind or alongside and no one knows you are watching. Fun everywhere you go. **35¢**
No. 146



TALKING TEETH

They move! They talk! They're weird! Guaranteed to shut the chattermouths up for good. It'll really embarrass them. It's a set of big false teeth that when wound up, start to chatter away, like crazy. A great comic effect for false teeth on cold nights. **1.25**



WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and infallible. A scream at parties and gatherings.



No. 247 50¢

POWERFUL MANY EXCLUSIVE ITEMS AVAILABLE
COMPACT
ONE TUBE RADIO



Pocket Size . . . Brings
in stations up to 1000
miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.



BLACK EYE JOKE

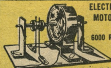
Show them the "naughty" pictures inside. They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all they do is blacken their eyes. **25¢**

Costume Set Designed for Every Boy

Style 16D — For you he-men, we've got the newest, most exciting and tremendous play suit of its time. A complete Superman outfit in fine durable washable rayon gabardine. Outfit includes red cape with screened Superman figure, navy and red suit with gilt figure "S", and belt. Be first to get this wonderful outfit. Sizes 4-14. **6.99**

ELECTRIC
MOTOR

6000 RPM



—Drives all Models

This is an offer that sounds unbelievable but it is being made just the same. Yes, you can have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. This compact little kit makes it a cinch to build this high-power motor. And the fun you are going to get from using it. It's so simple, and your motor is ready to turn out 6000 rpm's of power to work for you. The coils of this remarkable tool actually burn at the rate of 1500 feet per minute.

No. 652 **Only 50¢**

BUZZER



The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation." Absolutely harmless.

No. 239 Only **50¢**

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lindbrook, N. Y. Dept. 43

Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00.0

Much we the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return my part of my purchase within 30 days free of charge full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE
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- ☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. The Homer House Products Corp. will pay postage.
- ☐ I enclose \$2.00. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

Abstract

DANGER

WAYDE, DEAR! IS--IS SOMETHING THE MATTER? I-I WANTED TO APOLOGIZE FOR FATHER'S BEHAVIOR BACK THERE!

SAVE IT SALLY! I JUST CAUGHT A SPY IN THE WORKS HERE-- SENT ESPECIALLY FROM YOUR EVER-LOVIN' DADDY TO SLOW ME UP!

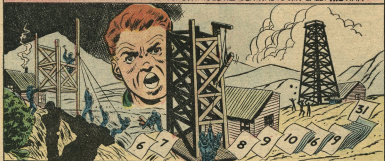


NO! IT-IT'S NOT TRUE! FATHER WOULDN'T--! WAYDE-- I-I CAN'T HIDE IT FROM MYSELF ANY LONGER! YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT FATHER... POOR FATHER....

THAT'S ALL I WANT, BABY! WE'RE GONNA SHOW YOUR OLD MAN THAT WE HAVE SPUNK! START 'ER ROLLING BOYS! **BACK TO WORK!**



WEEKS PASSED--AND SLOWLY WAYDE CRANDAL'S OIL WELL ROSE INTO THE SKY! HIS ENTIRE SAVINGS HAD BEEN SUNK IN THE VENTURE, BUT IT ALSO REPRESENTED HIS LOVE FOR SALLY NORTON! A MAN GETS RICH FOR MANY REASONS, WAYDE'S REASON WAS TO WIN SALLY HIS WAY!



HE DID IT IN RECORD TIME! WELL! WELL! IT'S A SHAME IT HAS TO COME DOWN! BUT NO YOUNG WHIPPERSNAPPER IS GONNA TAKE MY DAUGHTER AWAY FROM ME!



OKAY, BOYS! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO! KEEP SLOWING HIM UP !! I WANT HIM TO LOSE HIS OPTION! THEN, I'LL TAKE OVER!

DON'T WORRY, CHIEF! IT'S AS GOOD AS DONE!





THE LAND NOW HAD BECOME A MASS OF BLACK SMOOT AND SMOKE MIXED WITH THE ACID ODOR OF BURNING OIL-- MILLIONS OF DOLLARS WORTH! CRANDAL AND HIS MEN ARRIVED MOMENTS LATER...

WOW!! I NEVER SEEN NUTHIN' LIKE THIS IN MY WHOLE LIFE!!--MUST BE OVER A DOZEN WELLS GOING UP!

IF WE CAN BLOW UP THAT LAST WELL, SHE WON'T SPREAD!!



WAYDE--OLD MAN NORTON'S UP THERE ON THAT PLATFORM--UNCONSCIOUS! HE GOT KO'ED BY THE SMOKE WHEN HE TRIED TO SAVE THE WELL!!

FATHER--UP THERE! OH--I DON'T WORRY, HONEY! I'LL SAVE HIM IF I CAN! AH--HERE'S THE NITRO!!



MOMENTS AFTERWARDS...

OH--H--!

GOTTA WORK FAST... THERE'S NORTON!



THERE! THAT SHOULD DO IT! WHEN THOSE FLAMES REACH THIS BOTTLE--SHE'LL KNOCK THIS SUPPORT SKY-HIGH! NORTON--CAN YOU HEAR ME? GIVE ME YOUR HAND!

CRANDAL--COUGH... COUGH... DON'T BE A FOOL! I--I'M DONE FOR!--SAVE YOURSELF!



I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO ARGUE! I'M GONNA GET YOU DOWN IF I HAVTA CARRY YOU LIKE A SACK O' WHEAT!!

FASTER, DARLING! FASTER!! THE FLAMES--BEHIND YOU!! **HURRY!!**



BUT WAYDE CRANDAL HAD CLEARED THE WELL SECONDS BEFORE... LATER...

DARLING--DARLING! YOU'RE SAFE!

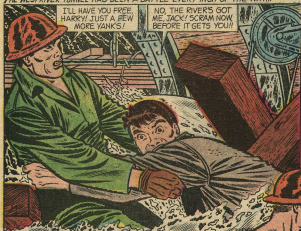
SHAKE, SON! I-I CAN'T SAY MUCH NOW--BUT WHEN WE'RE ALL RESTED AND CLEANED UP YOU AND I ARE GONNA START BUILDING AGAIN--AS NORTON & SON, INC! THERE'S ENOUGH "BLACK GOLD" FOR EVERYONE!



THE END

DANGER

THE WEST RIVER TUNNEL HAD BEEN A BATTLE EVERY INCH OF THE WAY...



I'LL HAVE YOU FREE, HARRY! JUST A FEW MORE YANKS!

NO, THE RIVER'S GOT ME, JACK! SCRAM NOW BEFORE IT GETS YOU!

DAVE O'BRIEN

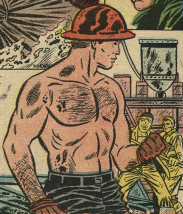


JACK CARRUTHERS



THE KID HAD THE PROMOTION, ALL RIGHT, AND MAYBE HE HAD EARNED IT. BUT THEY WERE SENDING A BOY TO DO A MAN'S JOB. IT TAKES MORE THAN A PROMOTION TO MAKE A...

SANDHOG



I MIGHT HAVE MADE IT GOOD, BUT SUDDENLY THE WHOLE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER SEEMED TO GIVE WAY. THE SHORINGS SHIFTED, DRAGGING HARRY MACK UNDER.....



GOTTA LEAVE... GOTTA GET OUT!!!

A SANDHOG GETS USED TO DANGER. HE LIVES SO NEAR TO IT. BUT HARRY MACK'S CASE HAD SHOCKED ME BADLY. WE HAD WORKED SIDE BY SIDE FOR TWENTY YEARS, YET I WAS IN FOR A FURTHER SHOCK WHEN MY NEW CO-WORKER REPORTED FOR DUTY....



HOLY SMOKE! YOU!!

YEAH! WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?

DANGER



BEFORE HARRY WAS LOST, YOUNG DAVE O'BRIEN HAD BEEN A 'WIPPER' OR HANDY-BOY, NOW HE WAS AN EQUAL, AN EQUAL? WE'D SEE....

ALL RIGHT, O'BRIEN, NOW WE'LL KNOW IF YOU CAN TAKE IT!

WATCH ME, CARRUTHERS. I'LL DO MY SHARE!

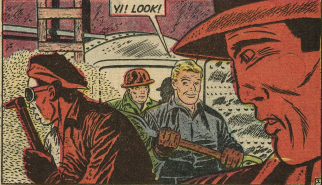


THE KID WAS A GOOD WORKER, DAY AFTER DAY WE DUG INTO THE MUCK BELOW THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER. EACH DAY I EXPECTED TROUBLE BUT IT DIDN'T COME....



THEN ONE DAY, COMING OFF OUR SHIFT, WE WENT THROUGH THE BULKHEAD DOORS INTO THE TUNNEL. WELDERS WERE SEALING THE CAST-IRON LINING OF THE TUNNEL. YOUNG O'BRIEN, KID, LIKE, WAS IN HIGH SPIRITS.

YI! LOOK!



DANGER



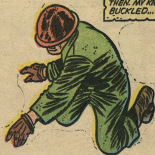
IT IS THE GREAT AMOUNT OF OXYGEN IN "HIGH" AIR THAT MAKES FIRE SUCH A HAZARD. EVERYONE NOW IN THE TUNNEL WAS WORKING FURIOUSLY!!



DANGER



I SAID...A-COUGH-A-COUGH-
...COME OUT!!



THE SMOKE AND
FUMES GOT ME...
THEN, MY KNEES
BUCKLED...



CHOKING, GAGGING, I BEGAN TO PASS
OUT, WHEN O'BRIEN GRABBED ME...

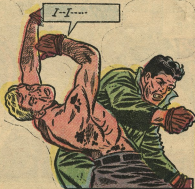


THEY'VE TAKEN THE LIFT!
BUT I'LL GET TO THE AIR
LOCK, ANYWAY!!



WE WERE IN THE FIRST AIR LOCK
WHEN I CAME TO. THE OTHERS HAD
MOVED ON INTO THE SECOND LOCK.
THE KID AND I WERE ALONE, IN
SPITE OF O'BRIEN'S BRAVERY,
ANGER AND RESENTMENT
AGAINST HIM WELLED UP WITHIN ME.

YOU CAUSED THAT FIRE
WITH YOUR CARELESSNESS!
I'M GONNA BEAT THE DAY-
LIGHTS OUT OF YOU!



I--I--

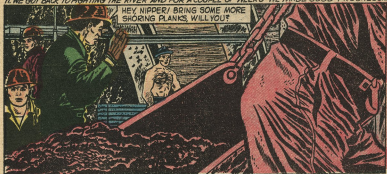


I'M... SORRY, KID
YOU SAVED MY
LIFE!

DON'T APOLOGIZE, JACK,
I HAD IT COMING. IF I
HADN'T STARTED THE
TROUBLE YOU WOULDN'T
HAVE NEEDED SAVING.
I... GUESS I HAVEN'T
MADE THE GRADE!!

DANGER

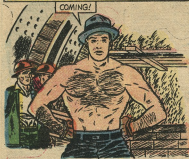
THE FIRE BURNED ITSELF OUT WITHOUT GREAT DAMAGE. BUT EVERYONE HAD SEEN THE CAUSE OF IT. WE GOT BACK TO FIGHTING THE RIVER AND FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS WE MADE GOOD PROGRESS.



HEY, NIPPER! BRING SOME MORE SHORING PLANKS, WILL YOU?

LAWSON HAD BEEN GOING TO FIRE THE KID, BUT I WAS ABLE TO TALK THE ENGINEER INTO GIVING DAVE HIS OLD JOB AS 'NIPPER'.

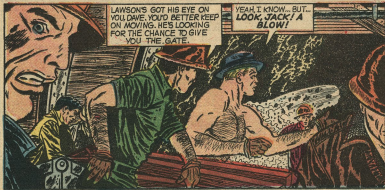
COMING!



BUT ALL THE SPIRIT WAS GONE OUT OF THE KID. HE HAD HAD HIS MIND SET ON BECOMING A SANDHOG.

BRING A COUPLE OF MORE PLANKS, WILL YOU KID?

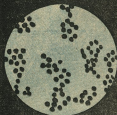
YEAH!



LAWSON'S GOT HIS EYE ON YOU, DAVE. YOU'D BETTER KEEP ON MOVING. HE'S LOOKING FOR THE CHANCE TO GIVE YOU THE GATE.

YEAH, I KNOW... BUT...
LOOK, JACK! A BLOW!

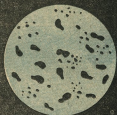
KILL THESE HAIR-DESTROYING GERMS



Staphylococcus albus



Corynebacterium acnes



Pityrosporum ovale

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Beware of your itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, head scales, unpleasant head odors! Nature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Heed Nature's warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically prepared Ward's Formula.

Millions of trouble-breeding bacteria, living on your sick scalp (see above) are killed on contact. Ward's Formula kills not one, but *all 3* types of these destructive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these germs—don't risk letting them kill your hair growth.

ENJOY THESE 5 BENEFITS IMMEDIATELY

1. Kills germs that retard normal hair growth—*on contact*
2. Removes ugly infectious dandruff—*fast*
3. Brings hair-nourishing blood to scalp—*quickly*
4. Stops annoying scalp itch and burn—*instantly*
5. Starts wonderful self-massaging action—*within 3 seconds*

Once you're bald, that's *it*, friends! There's nothing you can do. Your hair is gone forever. So are your chances of getting it back. But Ward's Formula, used as directed, keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea, and stops the hair loss they cause. Almost at once your hair looks thicker, more attractive and alive.

We don't ask you to believe *us*. Thousands of men and women—first skeptical just as you are—have *proved* what we say. Here's our **GUARANTEE**. Try Ward's Formula in your own home for only 10 days. You must enjoy *all* the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK** on return of unused portion. You are the judge. Send no money. Pay postman only \$2 plus a few cents postage, or save postage by sending \$2 with order. **ACT NOW TO SAVE YOUR HAIR. SEND COUPON TODAY!**

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DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

DANGER

THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER HAD BECOME THIN AS WE HAD PROGRESSED THE HIGH PRESSURE INSIDE THE TUNNEL HAD BLOWN A SMALL HOLE IN THE MUDDY WALL...

BRING HAY, EVERYBODY! A BLOW!!



MAYBE THAT'LL STOP IT!

I DUNNO...



IT'S BEING SUCKED RIGHT UP! THIS IS A BAD ONE!! BRING A WHOLE BALE!!



THE KID, LAWSON AND I HAULED THE BALE THROUGH THE BULKHEAD DOOR...



SUDDENLY THE THIN TOP OF THE TUNNEL GAVE WAY COMPLETELY. EVERYTHING WAS SUCKED INTO AN UPWARD WHIRLPOOL...



DANGER

THROUGH THE RIVER'S BOTTOM, THROUGH FORTY FEET OF WATER, WE SHOT....



HELP!..I...



I PASSED OUT FROM THE KNOCK ON THE HEAD. BUT THE CAPTAIN OF THE RIVER CRAFT THAT PICKED US UP TOLD US THAT IT WAS YOUNG DAVE O'BRIEN WHO KEPT BOTH LAWSON, WHO COULDN'T SWIM, AND ME AFLOAT....

THROW US A LINE, WILL YOU?



THE BOAT PICKED US UP...

LISTEN... TAKE US TO THE EAST BANK... WHERE THEY'RE DREDGING! IT'S... THE BENDS!!



WE WERE IN BAD SHAPE WHEN WE REACHED SHORE, BUT THANKS TO DAVE O'BRIEN WE WERE STILL ALIVE. THEY HURRIED US TO THE PRESSURE CHAMBER...



WELL, WE ALL SURVIVED NONE THE WORSE FOR THE EXPERIENCE. BUT LAWSON WON'T FORGET ABOUT IT FOR A LONG WHILE. AND WHO IS WORKING BESIDE ME NOW? A FULL-FLEDGED SANDHOG. YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT--THE KID, DAVE O'BRIEN! HE'S GOOD TOO. HE'LL MAKE THE PROMOTION STICK THIS TIME!





TWO CAN PLAY



HIGH in the lookout tower, Johnny Price, Fire Ranger, switched off the two-way radio after giving his regular report.

His blue eyes swept the horizon fifty miles away, over the countless lakes and virgin forests he guarded so well. It was a lonely job, but he loved this rugged country.

Opening the trapdoor in the floor, the active twenty-year-old started down the ninety-foot ladder.

The tower was perched on a steep rocky hill that rose beside a beautiful little lake. The Forestry plane, a Piper cub equipped with pontoons, landed there every couple of weeks with supplies. In a clearing near the tower stood the cabin where Johnny ate and slept.

Clang! He was halfway down when a tremendous blow shook the light steel girders.

Clang-eeee! Something bounced off a girder and screamed away—a bullet from a high-powered rifle! He accelerated his descent.

Anger flooded Johnny. "Some trigger-happy poacher. I'll have to remind him that deer and Fire Rangers are out of season. Shooting low. Safer to go up."

If he could get back up to the tower cabin where he kept his new rifle! He had been practicing for weeks on floating targets anchored out in the lake in preparation for the fall hunting season.

He climbed swiftly, but two more quick shots brought him to a standstill once again. Those were above him! Outlined as he was against the sky, he was at the mercy of some mysterious rifleman concealed in the trees. Death sang a savage song whenever he tried to move up or down. Rigid, sweating, he stayed still, waited. He heard a crashing in the bush near at hand. His woodsman's ear told him it was made by humans.

Two men pushed into the clearing. The solid, square-built man was puffing. Johnny noted that his mouth was scarred in a permanent sneer. "Nice work, Deadeye!" he said.

"You sure played cat and mouse with Buster up there. Ain't lost your eye none at all."

The man spoken to had the build of a half-back—big, but graceful as a panther. His eyes were those of a dangerous animal. He cradled a rifle in one arm.

Deadeye! And this gorilla! Dismay knifed Johnny. They were the two killers who broke out of Kingston Prison. The one who called him Buster would be Rocco Fontana. The fancy rifleman would be Frazier Carman, who had won his nickname, "Deadeye", in pre-pen days, collecting a flock of trophies with his shooting!

"You can come down now, Buster." Rocco's thick fingers handled a big automatic with professional ease.

A week ago, headquarters had radioed their description to all Rangers, who were to report suspicious characters. Johnny had practically forgotten, for he was sixty miles from the nearest road or railway. Yet somehow—here they were!

He looked longingly up at the tower. Just one minute at the radio and the plane would be here in half an hour with help. Those fire-fighters were fast.

But Deadeye knew that. That's why he had gotten a long-distance drop on Johnny, taking no chances.

Deadeye's voice was soft. "You got a canoe, down at the lake?"

Johnny nodded.

"Get maps and food from him, Rocco," the low voice continued. "I'll set fire to the bush across the lake. With no rain for weeks, it'll go fine."

Set fire to the bush! Johnny's head swam. "What's the idea?" he demanded. His job was to prevent blazes that could bring death to every leaf, every fish, bird and animal in this region.

Deadeye paid no attention, started to walk past. Johnny sprang. The rifle in Deadeye's

hands whirled in a blinding circle and caught Johnny in the stomach with sickening force. From his knees the young Ranger saw Carman stride on down the trail as if nothing had happened. Gasping, he got up.

"Ha ha! Ain't he the cold one, though?" Rocco's laugh was guttural. "Sometimes he even makes me shiver."

The scar-faced man caught Johnny in a powerful grip before the slim but wiry Ranger had recovered from Carman's blow. Johnny was full of fight. He just *had* to stop Deadeye! But his best wasn't good enough against this gorilla.

Rocco explained, punctuating his remarks with blows. "This is one fire you won't report, Buster. It'll keep every man in this country busy while we get away. The Law Boys are getting too close on our trail."

Ten minutes later, Johnny was sitting in the cabin while Rocco, his eyes smouldering, sat across the room guarding the door. His gun and holster was on the table beside him. The killer had shown the worst of his vicious nature when he found how low the Ranger's food supply was.

With little to hope for, Johnny had kept his head through a brutal beating, waiting, racking his brain for an idea, a break. His eyes still shone defiantly.

"No need to wait for Deadeye," muttered Rocco, darkly. "This guy is no use to us any more," and his hand moved slowly toward the gun.

"If—if you're so hard up for food, why don't you try fishing?" asked Johnny, fighting for more time. "Look, you could use my rod." He reached for his casting rod, hanging on the wall.

Rocco looked interested, but watchful. "Don't try nothing." After a moment, he growled, "How do you use them things? What's that, hanging on the end of the line?"

Johnny tingled. Hanging on the end was a bait with two triple hooks on it. The killer didn't know what it was! "*Maybe*," thought Johnny. "I can show him how it works."

Rocco was fifteen feet away. Johnny tinkered with the rod, measuring that distance

carefully.

The rod arced smoothly. The reel whispered, and the bait shot across the room. *Too far*—no! A quick flick at the right second, and the bait hit Rocco's gun holster on the table. Instantly, Johnny pulled and buried the barbed hooks deeper.

Rocco leaped! The gun crashed to the floor. He plunged for his gun.

The heavy hand touched the gun, but not before Johnny had grabbed it. Rocco charged like an insane bull. Bolting the door, Johnny heard the angry cries of his former captor!

Speeding for the tower fifty yards away, he climbed the ladder as if his feet were in boiling water. Rocco pounded fiercely on the door of the cabin below.

Johnny loaded the rifle, broke a window, and looked down. The enraged Rocco was locked securely.

He whirled to the other side of the tower. Was he in time to catch Deadeye? The lake's blue surface smiled up at him—empty!

No! Far across, almost to the other side, was his enemy.

This was it. He steadied his nerves with a great effort. Was it to be victory—or a raging forest fire and Deadeye Frazier Carman at large? "Let's hear you talk," he whispered to his rifle. "Looks like about four hundred and fifty yards."

HIS floating targets told him the range. He adjusted the sights. You had fun with me on the ladder, he thought grimly as he took aim. Let's see whether two can play that game.

Once, twice, he squeezed the trigger. Great geysers leaped up just beyond Deadeye. Again, and still again, he fired. "Don't make another move," was the message of those accurately placed shots. And Deadeye, being a very smart man, caught on quickly and began paddling back toward the lookout tower.

Then Johnny, with a sigh of relief, turned the switch on his radio and picked up the microphone to report the capture of two escaped convicts.

THE END

DANGER

SPEED DEMON

I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT BIG RACE AT INDIANAPOLIS SPEEDWAY. ME AND MY BUDDY WERE RUNNING RINGS AROUND ALL THE OTHER CARS...

SOMEDAY I'LL RUN RINGS AROUND BILL GRAFF'S HEAD IF HE DOESN'T SHUT UP ABOUT WHAT A DARE-DEVIL RACER HE USED TO BE!

PVT. BILL GRAFF OF THE U.S. MARINES LIKED TO TALK BIG... BOASTING ABOUT HIS PAST LIFE OVER AND OVER AGAIN... WEARING OUT THE PATIENCE OF EVERY MAN IN HIS OUTFIT. THEN TROUBLE BEGAN, AND BILL HAD TO BACK UP HIS BIG TALK WITH SOME BIG ACTION!

I WENT ZOOMIN' AROUND THIS TURN, CUTTIN' IT CLOSE LIKE I ALWAYS DID...

GRAFF! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU FOR A MINUTE.

I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOUR BEING A GOOD DRIVER... AND I THINK I'VE FOUND A WAY TO PUT YOUR ABILITY TO USE! MUCH BETTER THAN HAVING YOU WORK BEHIND A STOVE!

YES, SIR?

WE GOT A HURRY CALL FOR REPLACEMENTS UP AT THE FRONT LINES, AND ALL OUR DRIVERS ARE OUT! I WANT YOU TO TAKE THAT TRUCK AND GET IT UP THERE AS SOON AS YOU CAN. SHOULD BE A CINCH FOR YOU!

A... A CINCH
--Y. YES, SIR.



A SHORT WHILE LATER...

HI, SPEED DEMON!
READY TO ROLL?

Y. YEAH,
I'M ALL
SET.



HEY... WHAT'S THE MATTER, BILL? YOU LOOK A LITTLE WORRIED! I THOUGHT YOU WERE AN EXPERT AT THIS KIND OF STUFF.

I'M ALL RIGHT,
J--JUST FEEL A
LITTLE WARM...
THAT'S ALL...



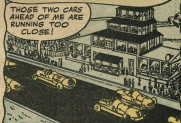
BUT BILL GRAFF ISN'T ALL RIGHT! AS HE SITS BEHIND THE WHEEL, TAKING THE TRUCK ALONG THE RUTTED ROAD, HIS TENSENESS GROWS STRONGER AND STRONGER.

I'VE GOT TO HOLD
MYSELF TOGETHER!
CAN'T CRACK UP...
LIKE BEFORE...

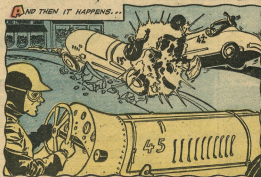


HE FAST RISES UP BEFORE BILL, AND IN HIS THOUGHTS HE IS NO LONGER IN KOREA. HE'S DRIVING A RACING CAR ON THE INDIANAPOLIS SPEEDWAY...

THOSE TWO CARS
AHEAD OF ME ARE
RUNNING TOO
CLOSE!



AND THEN IT HAPPENS...



HE RELIVES THAT MEMORY OF SEEING THAT CRASH ALL OVER AGAIN... REMEMBERING HOW HE HAD PULLED OFF TO THE SIDE OF THE TRACK.

BILL! WHAT'S
WRONG?

TH... THAT
CRASH! I...
I CAN'T
GO ON!



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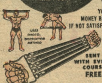
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DANGER

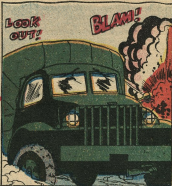
THEN... AS A MORTAR SHELL HIT THE ROAD...

BILL REMEMBERS THAT MOMENT AS THE END OF HIS RACING CAREER... AS THE BEGINNING OF HIS FEAR OF DRIVING... HIS INABILITY TO GET BEHIND A WHEEL WITHOUT A MOUNTING SENSE OF TERROR!

THE-THE CRASH!
I-I CAN'T GO ON!

Look
out!

BLAM!



I... I CAN'T
DRIVE ANYMORE...

GIVE ME THAT
WHEEL, YOU
IDIOT! DO YOU
WANT TO KILL
US ALL?



SGT. WILLS TAKES THE
WHEEL BEFORE THE TRUCK
CRASHES IN THE DITCH
BEHIND THE ROAD AND...

I THOUGHT YOU WERE A GREAT
DRIVER! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT
A FAKING PHONY!

I-I'M SORRY!
I C-COULDN'T
HELP MYSELF!



AND SOON...

OKAY, YOU
MEN! HOP TO IT! GET OUT AND
REPORT TO SGT. WINICK! HE'LL
TELL YOU WHAT POSITIONS TO
MAN! GET MOVING!



THE MEN RACE TO FIRING
POSITIONS, FORGETTING
BILL GRAFF IN THE IMMEDIATE
STRUGGLE FACING THEM...

WHO'S THAT
JOE BACK
THERE?

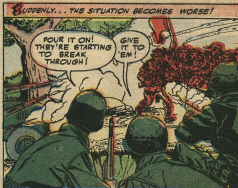
JUST
ANOTHER
HOT AIR
SPECIALIST,
NOT WORTH
TALKING
ABOUT.



SUDDENLY... THE SITUATION BECOMES WORSE!

POUR IT ON!
THEY'RE STARTING
TO BREAK
THROUGH!

GIVE IT TO
'EM!



DANGER

HURRY! PULL BACK TO THE SHELTER OF THESE ROCKS! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO HOLD OUT!



THE SMALL HOLDING FORCE PULLS BACK AND TAKES UP DEFENSIVE POSITIONS AGAINST THE BATTERING OF THE ENEMY! MINUTES PASS AND THE SITUATION GROWS MORE DESPERATE...

I CAN'T RAISE HEADQUARTERS, SIR! THE RADIO'S OUT OF WHACK!

WE'VE GOT TO GET WORD BACK... TELL 'EM TO SEND UP MORE REINFORCEMENTS. IT MEANS SENDING SOMEONE IN THE JEEP.



HOW ABOUT HIM?

AFTER WHAT I HEARD, I WOULDN'T WANT TO TAKE A CHANCE! BETTER SEND MULKEY! WE CAN'T REALLY SPARE HIM, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY!



THE WORDS PENETRATE INTO BILL GRAFF'S CONSCIOUSNESS, MAKING HIM REALIZE HOW MUCH HE'S LETTING HIS OUTFIT DOWN, AND HE SUDDENLY DISCOVERS HE HAS TO DO SOMETHING...



WAIT, LIEUTENANT! I CAN BE SPARED BETTER THAN ANYONE ELSE! LET ME GO!

YOU KNOW YOU NEED EVERY MAN HERE TO HOLD OFF THE COMMIES! I'M ONLY DEAD WEIGHT! I'M SURE I CAN MAKE IT NOW.

WELL... OKAY, BUT DON'T FALL APART LIKE YOU DID BEFORE.



I'VE GOT TO GET THROUGH. I'VE GOT TO!



BLAM!

THAT WAS CLOSE!

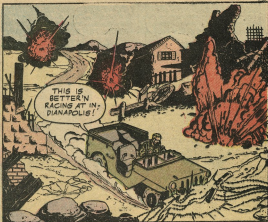


DANGER

BILL WAITS FOR THE WAVE OF PANIC THAT HAS ALWAYS COME AT SUCH A MOMENT, BUT INSTEAD...

I'M NOT AFRAID!
I'M NOT AFRAID!

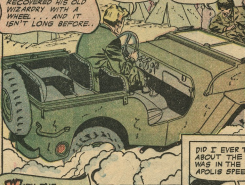
THIS IS BETTER 'N
RACING AT IN-
DIANAPOLIS!



THE LOST COURAGE RETURNS, AND BILL GRAFF FINDS HE HAS RECOVERED HIS OLD WIZARDRY WITH A WHEEL... AND IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE...

GET THE C.O.!
SOMEBODY...
HURRY!

HERE I
AM, GRAFF!
WHAT'S UP?



AND A SHORT WHILE LATER...

THINK YOU
CAN GET
THROUGH
TO THEM,
GRAFF?

YES, SIR! BUT THE
MEN IN BACK WILL
HAVE TO HOLD ON
TIGHT! I'M GONNA
DO SOME FAST
DRIVING!



DID I EVER TELL YOU
ABOUT THE TIME I
WAS IN THE INDIAN-
APOLIS SPEEDWAY?

I GUESS
HE'LL NEVER
CHANGE!

WITH THE REPLACEMENTS BROUGHT UP BY BILL, THE ENEMY FORCES ARE SOON PUSHED BACK AND THE DANGER OF A BREAK-THROUGH AVERTED. THEN ONCE AGAIN, BACK AT HIS JOB IN THE COMPANY MESS...

THIS IS THE
BATTALION
SPEED DEMON,
AND I REALLY
MEAN IT!

YOU'RE
A
NEW
MAN,
AREN'T
YOU?

HI!



DANGER

YOU'RE AN EXPERT IN FIRE CONTROL... YOU'VE BEEN PAID TO TAKE CHARGE OF THE HUGE URANIUM ATOMIC PLANT... THE SLIGHTEST ACCIDENT CAN BLOW THE WORKS SKY HIGH! THE! IT HAPPENS... YOUR NERVES FEEL LIKE THEY'RE COMING OUT... YOU HAVE ONLY TEN SECONDS... TEN SECONDS BEFORE YOU MEET THE END...

FIRE FIGHTER



DANGER

YOUR STORY STARTS IN A FIRE-RAZED BUILDING OFF BROADWAY. YOU'RE JIM HENDRICKS, FIRE-FIGHTER ATTACHED TO THE 9TH FIRE PRECINCT. YOU'RE AN EAST GOING GUY THAT LIVES LIFE... AND HATES FIRES!



DANGER

OKAY, THIS PART'S FIZZLING!
THE FIRE WON'T SPREAD ANY
FURTHER!

HEY, GUYS! HEADS
UP! HERE I COME!



MOMENTS LATER, YOU'RE DOWNSTAIRS... AND
MIGHTY GLAD THAT YOU'RE STILL IN ONE PIECE!

WHEN! THAT'S IT,
CHIEF! WE CAN
CHECK OFF THIS
BUILDING! THE
FIRE'S CONTAINED!

JIM... I WANT YOU TO
MEET PAUL EVEREST
A SUPERVISOR OF
THE BROWNHAVER
ATOMIC PLANT.

GLAD TO
MEET
YOU, MR.
HENDRICK



HEY! LOOKOUT! THE
WALL'S GOING!



HOW DO
YOU DO,
MR. EVEREST.

WELL, PAUL,
THINK HELLO?

HE'S
OUR
MAN,
SIR!



SO THAT NEXT MORNING, YOU FIND YOURSELF
HIGH IN THE AIR BOUND FOR BROWNHAVER, USA...
LOCATION OF ONE OF THE LARGEST ATOMIC
PLANTS IN THE WORLD...

I'M DREAMING! THIS
CAN'T BE HAPPENING
TO ME!

WELL IT IS! YOU'RE THE ONLY
MAN QUALIFIED FOR THIS
JOB! CHIEF BATES RE-
COMMENDED YOU HIGHLY!



HOURS LATER, YOU'RE USHERED INTO THE INNER
SANCTUM OF WESLEY BOWLES, DIRECTOR OF THE
BROWNHAVER LAB. YOUR HEART POUNDS IN
ANTICIPATION OF WHAT HE HAS TO SAY...

...SOMEWHAT YOUNG... BUT IF PAUL
HAS FAITH IN YOU, I'M CERTAIN YOU'LL
SUCCEED HERE. HAVE YOU BEEN
TOLD THE DETAILS?

NO,
SIR!



DANCER

YOU'RE TAKING OVER AS FIRE CONTROL OFFICER HERE! UNDER YOU IS A STAFF OF TRAINED MEN WHO HAVE BEEN PICKED FOR THEIR SKILL IN FIRE FIGHTING AND PREVENTION!



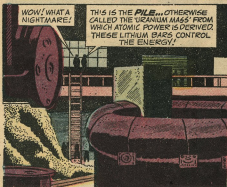
MORE INFORMATION... MORE DIRECTION AND EXPLANATION AND YOU FIND YOURSELF IN A FANTASTICALLY POWERFUL POSITION BECAUSE YOU'RE A TROUBLE SHOOTER... AN EXPERT... NOTED FOR YOUR FLEXIBILITY UNDER DURESS...

YOU'VE WON NINE COMMENDATIONS, HENDRICKS, BUT WITH ALL YOUR EXPERIENCE YOU'RE GOING TO FIND THIS JOB TOUGH AND DANGEROUS! TAKE A LOOK DOWN THERE!



WOW! WHAT A NIGHTMARE!

THIS IS THE **PILE**... OTHERWISE CALLED THE URANIUM MASS' FROM WHICH ATOMIC POWER IS DERIVED. THESE LITHIUM BARS CONTROL THE ENERGY!



LOCK THE LITHIUM BARS INTO POSITION AND NO ENERGY WILL BE PRODUCED! THAT GEIGER COUNTER UP THERE NOTES THE AMOUNT OF RADIO-ACTIVITY IN THE PLANT! PASS THE DANGER POINT, AND THOUSANDS OF LIVES CAN BE SNUFFED OUT IN A FLASH!

TO LOCK LITHIUM BARS PULL DOWN



THEN THE REAL REASON FOR THIS ASSIGNMENT BECOMES CLEAR! THE F.B.I. HAND PICKED YOU... YOUR WAR RECORD HAD BEEN OUTSTANDING... YOU'RE THE MOST LOGICAL SUCCESSOR TO THE GUY WHO JUST DIED HERE... BURNED TO DEATH...

THIS IS MISS SHEILA STEWARD! SHE'S TO BE YOUR ASSISTANT! SHE'LL ANSWER ANY QUESTIONS YOU MAY HAVE!

WELL... HELLO!



YOU'RE COMPLETELY BEWITCHED BY SHEILA. SHE'S NOT ONLY BEAUTIFUL... BUT QUITE A BRAIN... AND UTTERLY INDISPENSIBLE IN THE HUNDREDS OF MEMOS AND ASSORTED TASKS THAT BECAME YOUR 'BABY' DURING THE WEEKS THAT FOLL ON! AND YOU FALL FOR HER LIKE A TON OF BRICKS!



DANGER

BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT A GOOD WAR RECORD BECAUSE YOU HAVE A-1 EXPERIENCE IN FIRE FIGHTING, BECAUSE YOU'RE A TOUGH BIRD IN TIGHT SITUATIONS, YOU'RE A TOP MAN IN YOUR OFFICE.

HO-HUM... WHAT'S ON THE DOCKET, SHEILA?

THE CATWALKS HAVE TO BE CHECKED TODAY!



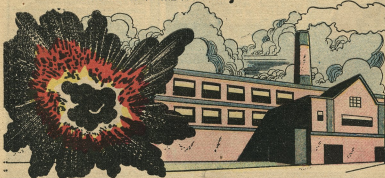
YES, A TOP MAN... AND VERY BORED... UNTIL... ONE AFTERNOON... AT THE FAR END OF THE PLANT...

GENTLEMEN! THE ENERGY OF THE PILE IS GOING TO BE INCREASED!

I STILL HAVE MY DOUBTS, PROFESSOR... SOMETHING MIGHT GO WR.....



THE EXPLOSION CUTS YOUR SPEECH SHORT AND HURLS YOU TO THE FLOOR....!



HOW YOU STILL MANAGE TO LIVE YOU'LL NEVER KNOW! HOW THE COUNTRYSIDE HASN'T BEEN ERASED YOU'LL NEVER GUESS... ALL YOU'RE AWARE OF RIGHT NOW... IS THAT YOU'RE STILL BREATHING!

GOOD HEAVENS? WHAT HAPPENED? SHEILA ARE... YOU ALL RIGHT?

Y-YES! ONE OF THE EXPERIMENTS MUST HAVE BACKFIRE! WE HAVE TO GET OUT!



FIRE! IT'S SPREADING A FOOT A SECOND!

GOOD HEAVENS! THE ENTIRE RIGHT WING OF THE PLANT HAS GONE UP IN SMOKE!



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☐ Leopard Cowhide Design, Reversible
☐ Split Seat \$2.98 ☐ Solid Seat \$2.98
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RUSH TODAY! LIMITED OFFER!

DANGER

BUT NOW YOU RUSH OUT INTO PANIC AND TERROR! SIRENS, WAILS OF PEOPLE, FLAMES... ALL MERGE IN ONE GIANT SOUND OF LIFE! AND INSIDE...

SOMEONE GIVE ME AN ASBESTOS SUIT! HEY, YOU! HAND ME THAT PORTABLE EXTINGUISHER!

YES, SIR!



JIM... DON'T GO IN THERE! THE RADIO-ACTIVITY HAS INCREASED! YOU'LL BE KILLED!

I'VE GOT TO TRY AND PUT OUT THAT FIRE... IF IT TOUCHES THE PILE, WE'LL ALL BE BLASTED OUT OF EXISTENCE!! SEE YOU, SHEILA!



THERE! TWO WAYS TO STOP THAT FIRE... EITHER CLOSE OFF THE MASTER DOOR CONNECTING THIS BUILDING TO THE BURNING WING, OR LOCK THE LITHIUM SO THAT IF THE FIRE DOES REACH THE ATOMIC PILE, IT'LL JUST MELT!



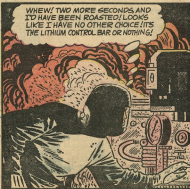
WOW! THE RADIO ACTIVITY IS AT THE DANGER POINT! THIS HEAT IS STARTING THE URANIUM PILE TOWARDS A CHAIN REACTION!



I'LL TRY THE MASTER DOOR FIRST!



WHEW! TWO MORE SECONDS AND I'D HAVE BEEN ROASTED! LOOKS LIKE I HAVE NO OTHER CHOICE! IT'S THE LITHIUM CONTROL BAR OR NOTHING!



DANGER

YOU BITE YOUR TEETH AND PRAY... BECAUSE THE CONTROL BAR IS RIGHT OVER THE RAIL! ONE SLIP ON THE IRON LADDER IN YOUR CLUMSY ASBESTOS SUIT MEANS DEATH...

JIM! COME DOWN! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT! THE GEIGER IS GOING CRAZY!

SORRY GUYS! BUT IF I DON'T PUSH THAT MASTER LITHIUM LOCK INTO PLACE ON TIME, WE'LL ALL BE WATER-VAPOR!

I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT!

.... PLEASE..... GOT TO MAKE IT.... GOT TO....



YOU SIT THERE PARALYZED NUMB...WAITING! THEN YOU GRADUALLY REALIZE THAT THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE AN EXPLOSION! YOU REALIZE THAT YOU CAN STILL BREATHE, STILL WALK DOWN THAT LADDER, AND OUT OF THE BUILDING...

OH DARLING! I LOVE YOU!! I NEVER WANT US TO GO THROUGH ANYTHING LIKE THAT AGAIN!

MAYBE, BABY BUT MY BACHELOR DAYS ARE OVER! THAT'S FOR SURE!

SO YOU KISS AND YOU FORGET, EVEN THOUGH TOMORROW WILL BRING PRAISE AND COMMENDATION... EVEN THOUGH TOMORROW WILL STILL BRING, AS IT ALWAYS DOES, INEVITABLE RISKS! BUT TODAY HAS MADE TOMORROW BEARABLE... FOR YOU'VE FOUND LIFE.....AND HAPPINESS AS A...**FIRE-FIGHTER!!**





Mrs. Ruth Long

Friends! Here's How To Get At Almost **NO COST**

Your NEW Real, LIVE **MINIATURE DOG**

I'll be happy to send you without you paying a penny, this lovable, young, miniature DOG that is so tiny you can carry it in your pocket or hold it in one hand, yet it barks and is a reliable watch dog as well as a pet. You can keep it in a shoe box and enjoy many amusing hours teaching it tricks . . . active, healthy, intelligent and clean. Simply hand out only 20 get-acquainted coupons to friends and relatives to help us get that many new customers as per our premium letter. I enjoy my own lively, tiny dog so much. It is such wonderful company that I'm sure you'll simply love one yourself.

Please send me your favorite snapshot, photo or Kodak picture when writing for your Miniature Dog. We will make you a beautiful 5x7 inch enlargement in a handsome "Movietone" frame SO YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS about our bargain hand-colored enlargements when handing out the get-acquainted coupons free. Just mail me your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay the postman only 19c plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and I'll include the "Movietone" frame at no extra cost. LIMIT of 2 to any one person. Your original returned with your enlargement and frame. Also include the COLOR OF HAIR AND EYES with each picture, so I can also give you our bargain offer on a second enlargement artfully hand colored in oils for natural beauty, sparkle and life, like we have done for thousands of others.

I'm so anxious to send you a miniature dog that I hope you will send me your name, address and favorite snapshot, right away and get your 20 enlargement coupons Mrs. Ruth Long, Gift Manager.



Supply
Limited
O
**SEND
TODAY!**

Please
**GIVE
ME A
HOME**

MRS. RUTH LONG
DEAN STUDIOS, DEPT. X-412
211 W. 7TH ST., DES MOINES 2, IOWA

I would like to receive the miniature dog.
Please send me premium letter and 20 coupons

Enclosed find _____ snapshots or negatives for enlarging. (Limit of two.)

Color _____ Color _____

Eyes _____ Eyes _____

Color _____ Color _____

Hair _____ Hair _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

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When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, fellow smiling back at you — then you'll be astonished at how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS! It is the easy, NATURAL method and you can practice in the privacy of your own room — JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY. Just watch your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell — those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge — and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

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Send me — absolutely FREE — a copy of your famous book, *Everlasting Health and Strength* — 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital questions, and valuable advice. This book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not oblige me in any way.

Name _____ Age _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

☐ If under 16 years of age, check twice for booklet A.

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Make \$50 to \$300 and Even More in Your Spare Time...

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